

Lord Send Me An Angel  
The White Stripes

LORD SEND ME AN ANGEL

By: Jack Rabbit (Brakenmonkey@aol.com)

Originally by Blind Willie McTell

## Chord Voicings

**A7** x02223

**E7** 022130

	Fill 1	Fill 2
e	-----	-----
B	-----	-----2-
G	-----	-2p0-----2-
D	-----	-----2p0--2-
A	-----	-----3-0-
E	--0-2-4-----	-----

A        A7        E        E7        D                    Dsus4    D  
 Good Lord, good Lord, send me an angel down  
              A    E                    (Fill 1) A                    (Fill 2) A  
 Can t spare no angel, we ll send you teasin brown

Well that new way of loving, swear to god it must be best  
For these Detroit women won t let Mr. Jack White rest

There was a cry on the corner, wonder what could it be  
Must be some women, tryin to get to me  
I Went down to the station, suitcase in my hand  
All the women run cryin , Mr. Jack, won t you be my man?

Well there was three women, yellow, brown and black  
Take a man from Detroit to pick which one I like  
One of em Hampshire yellow, one of em Detroit brown  
But the southwest darkskin sure to turn my damper down

Well ticket agent, ticket agent where did my baby go?  
Tell me what she looked like I ll tell you what road she s on  
Well she s a long tall Mama, mounahair(?) from the ground  
She s a tailor made Mama she ain t no hand me down

Well I used to say married women, sweetest women ever born  
You better change that thing you better leave married women alone  
Take my advice let married women, boy let em be  
Cos their husband ll grab ya, beat your ragged ass with a cedar tree

I got two women, you can't tell 'em apart

I got one in my bosom and the other one is in my heart  
Well that woman in my bosom, she live in Tennessee  
But that one in my heart well she don t give a darn for me

I m gonna tell you pretty Mama, exactly who I am  
When I walk in that front door and hear that back door slam